

HERGÉ



THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

THE BLACK ISLAND



JAY STREET-LITTLE, BROWN

HERGÉ

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JOY STREET BOOKS
LITTLE, BROWN AND COMPANY

BOSTON/TORONTO/LONDON

THE BLACK ISLAND



Next morning ...

Well, doctor?

He was lucky. The bullet only grazed a rib. He'll be up and about in a couple of days.

Excuse me, nurse.

Can we see Tintin, please?

You can go in.

Look here: are you absolutely sure the plane had no registration marks?

Quite certain.

It all looks very fishy to me.

To be precise: the whole thing looks like me, very fishy.

Telephone, please, for Mr Thomson or Mr Thompson.

Hello! ... Yes... Interpol? ... Yes sir, Thompson, with a g as in psychology... From Scotland Yard?... Eastdown? Last night?... Yes sir, I understand. We'll leave at once.

We're going back to England. An unregistered plane crashed last night near a place called Eastdown, in Sussex. Goodbye.

Goodbye, and watch your step!

Thanks!

CRASH

Why can't you look where you're going?

To be precise: speak for yourself.

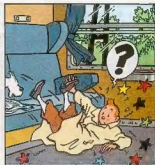
Eastdown... If only... It can't be helped, I simply must go. Never mind doctor's orders!

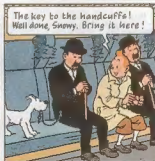
Goodbye, nurse. Many thanks!

Ack! The silly fools! Who'd you think they shot at last night? Tintin himself!

Fifty they didn't finish him off while they were about it.

Look!!





An hour later...

Good! A village.
Perhaps I can hire a
car to take me to the
coast.



Just wait till I
get my hands on him!

To be precise: ...er
... just wait till
we get our hands!



Hello!

Tintin!



You!



Hey, stop!

That's what they call
putting your head
in the lion's mouth!



Stop him! Stop him!



Where's he gone?



Excuse me, sir. Have you seen a
young man running past your house?



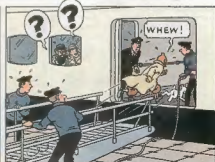
Let me see. A young man,
you say. That'd be him I
saw, with a little white
dog. Going like the wind,
he was. Hid himself among
those trees, over there.

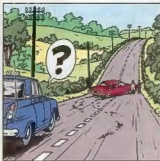
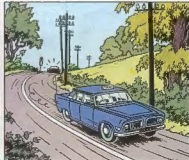
Aha! We've
got him!



Snowy!









They're going to murder Tim! Help! What can I do?

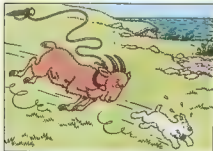
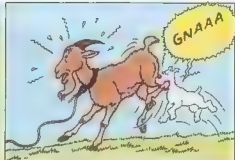
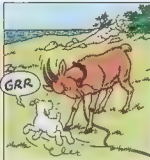


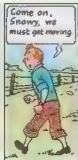
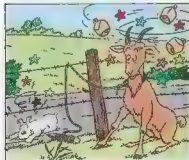
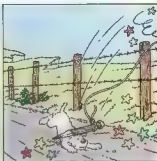
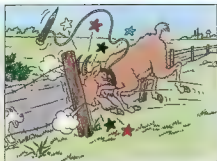
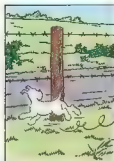
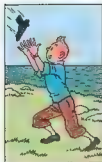
Go on, jump!



To make it look like an accident, I suppose?

Be-a-e-e





Aren't you ashamed, wasting our time bone-hunting. Here, give it to me.



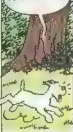
I've told you dozens of times, you're not to chew filthy old bones.



Here, Snowy! Come here at once.



WOOAH



WOOAH!
WOOAH!



!



Strange. He really does want me to follow him.



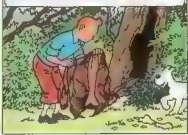
I'll come. But woe betide you if it's just another bone.



?



Flying jackets! Those thugs from the plane must have hidden them.



Too much to hope they'd leave anything in the pockets.

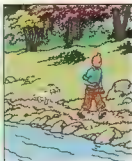
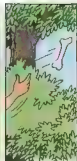
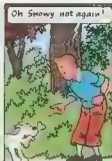
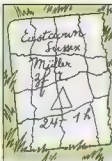


Aha! Look there! Some scraps of paper. Something's been torn up. Perhaps this will give us a lead.

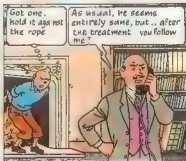
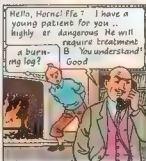
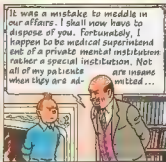
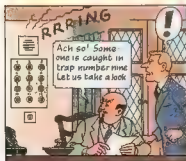
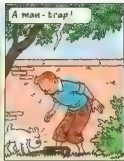


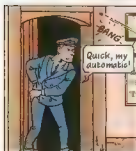
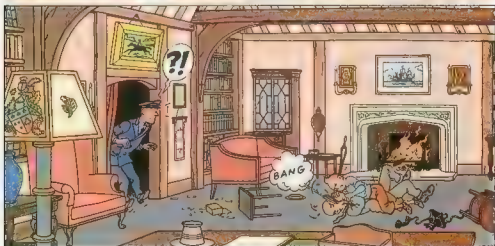
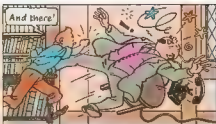
I've always liked puzzles, and this time I've got a real one!

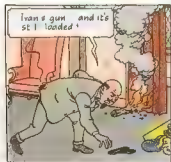
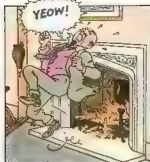
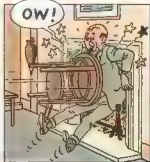
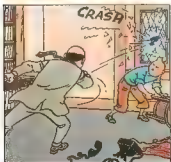


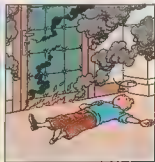
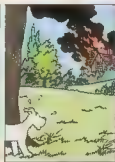
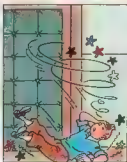
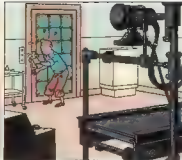
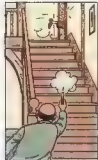


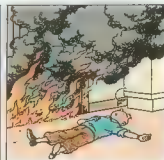


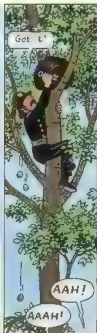


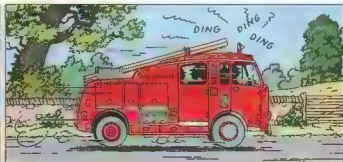














Next morning

And what happened to Doctor Muller?

I'm afraid my men couldn't catch him. His car was standing just by the house. He hopped in, with his driver, and they went off at top speed. We hadn't a chance.

A pity. I'd give a lot to know why were they so anxious to get rid of me? Never mind. Perhaps I'll find a clue at the house, to put me on their track again... The fire can't have destroyed everything.

You're not getting out of bed?

Of course I feel absolutely all right.

Heavens! There isn't much left of Dr Muller's house: it's gutted.

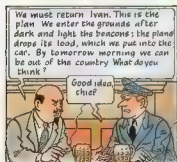
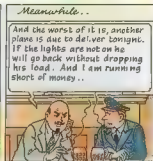
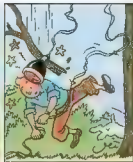
I shan't find anything useful here.

Electric cables. What can they be for?

They seem to go on.

How odd. Where on earth can they lead?

?



Someone else is waiting for the plane!
If they drop the load now we are
finished!.. We have got to stop them.
We must put out those lights. Here,
help me to cut the wires



But but chief the
lights are still burning!



I wonder if they'll
come tonight.



ARRRRR



O.K to drop, I
can see the
lights



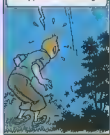
Too late! There
s the plane



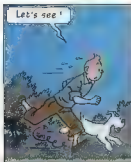
One out!



Great snakes -they've
dropped something!



Let's see!



That's a confound n.m!



Two away



Another!

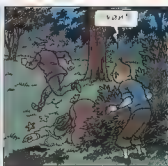


That fell quite close.
It should be easier
to spot than the
first one.

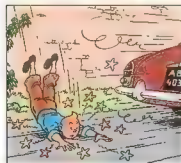
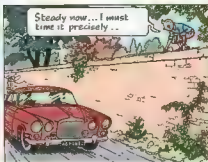
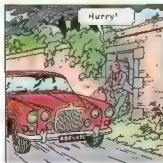
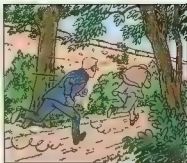


I wonder what I'm
going to find!









To let them get away like that - right under my very nose!

Under his nose! They very nearly went over it!

A car! I'll stop it!

PAAP
PAARP

There's a car just ahead... crooks making a getaway... I simply must go after them..

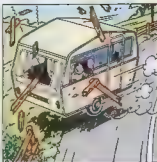
Crooks? ... I say, what a lark!... Hop in the caravan

We aren't exactly beating the land-speed record! We'll catch them .. provided they have a puncture!

The old girl's a bit sluggish, we'll be O.K. when she warms up.

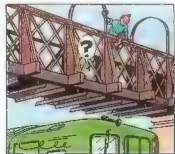
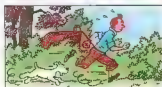
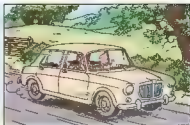
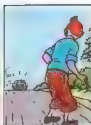
Didn't I say so? Better already!

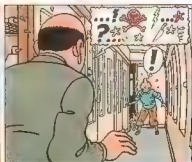
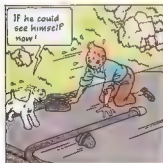
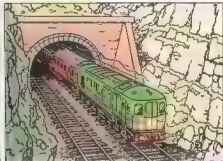
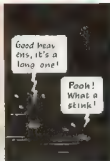
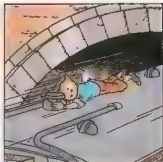
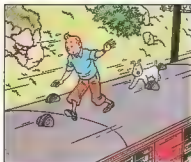
Now we're for it!

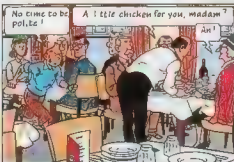


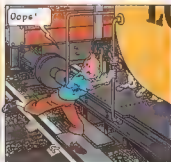
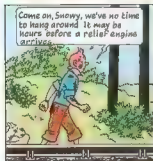
Now then, I'm booking you for camping on private property... And in the second place, you've been picking unauthorised fruit .. And the third offence, swimming in a manner liable to cause a breach of the peace!

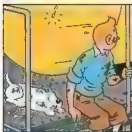












Hello, it's raining.



Golly, that's not water! But it's got a certain something, all the same!



Aha! There must be a leak...



Better try to clean myself up.



STOP!



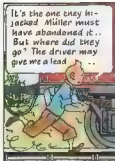
A station? No. Then I wonder why they've stopped.



What in the world...? An engine, just sitting there.



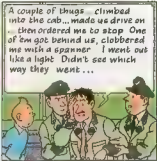
It's the one they hijacked Müller must have abandoned it... But where did they go? The driver may give me a lead...



Bert! Are you all right? What happened?



A couple of thugs... climbed into the cab... made us drive on... then ordered me to stop. One of 'em got behind us, clobbered me with a spanner. I went out like a light. Didn't see which way they went...



That's all right. My dog will pick up their trail in a flash. Snowy!



Now where's he gone?... Snowy! Hey, Snowy!

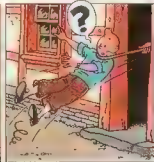
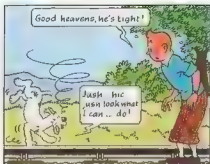


SNOWY!

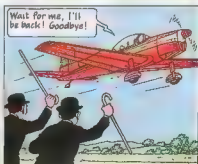
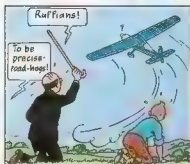
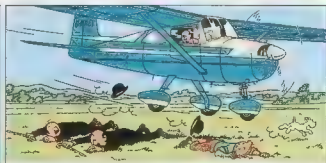
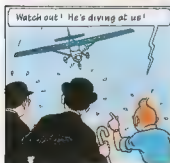


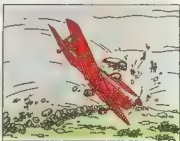
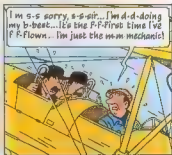
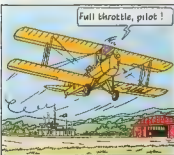
S'O K, I'm c c coming Give, hic, give a dog a sh sh chance



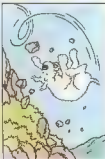
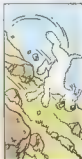
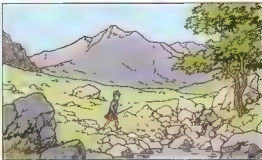
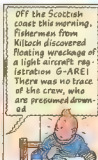


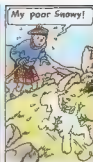
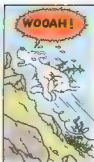
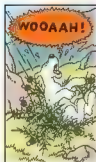












The beast?
.. What
beast?...
The Loch
Ness
Monster?

Haud yer whisht, laddie,
A'm speirin' o' the beast
that bides on the Black
Island, i' the ruins o'
the castle o' Craig Dhui.
The critter's for devourin'
ev'ry maun that's aae bold
as to gang near the place.



I mind . it'll be three months back,
twa young laddies were for explorin'
the island, for a' our wurdie o'
warnin'. They went off in a wee
boat. Dead calm it was: not a
breath o' wind... And d'ye ken,
they were niver haired o' agen! ..
And it'll be last year, a' kiltoch
fisherman vanished wi' out
a sign



A dreich mist there was
that day... Puir MacGregor!
'Tis sure he ran aground on
the island... and he's nae
been seen since! And twa
years back... och, but
there's nae and to the tales
o' them that's gona, puir
sauls



Och! 'Tis a terrible
beast! ... There's
times in the night,
when the wind's
free the sea, ye
can hear it...
Whicht! D'ye hear?



Here's your tea, sir,

Thanks. You know,
it's odd about that
crash. I think I'll
visit the Black
Island tomorrow



The next morning

Will you take
me across
to the Black
Island?

The Black Island?
For why are ye wantin'
ta gae to the Black
Island? Are ye wearied
o' livin'?



Whit's that? Tak
ye tae the Black
Island?... No for
a the baboos:
the wurd! A'm no
for deein' yet, laddie!



Tae the Black
Island? Mind what
I say, there's no
maun hear that'll
dare go near that
curst place



Aha! Just what I'm
looking for!



Ahey there! Will
you let
me hire
your boat?

Aye laddie,
but d'ye
ken work
the out-
board
motor?



Wha' are ye makin'
for this bra day?

Er... I
want to
have a look
at the
castle of
Craig Dhui



The Black island?
Nae fear! Ye'll no come
back agen and yer
boat'll be lost!

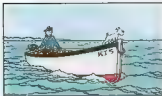


Off we go!

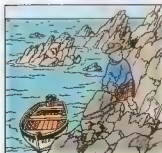
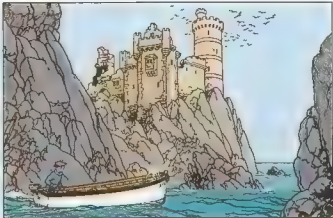
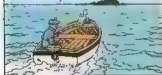


Another awa tae his doom -





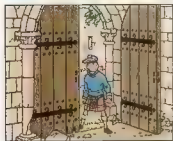
The Black Island!



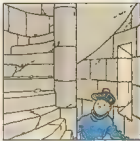
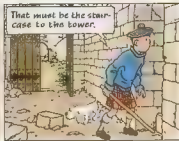
They were quite right
in Kiltloch... it is a
sinister place...



I think we'll explore
the castle first

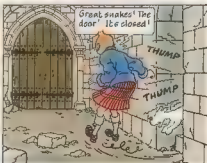
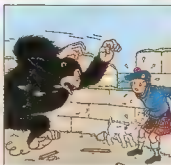


That must be the stair-
case to the tower.

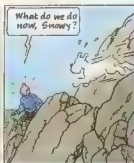
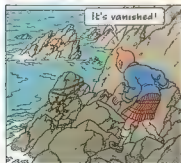
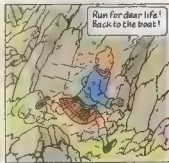
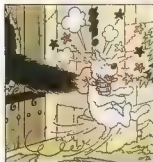
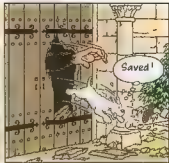
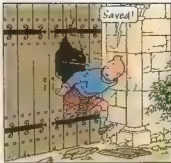
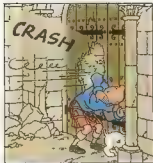


What a marvellous view!









Seek them, Ranko, seek them!

The gorilla! There's a
man with him, too.

RHAAH!

WOOAH!

A cave! Well done, Gungy!
Perhaps I can squeeze in.

Wooah!

What a stroke of luck
... it widens out

Seh! They're coming

Go on, Ranko! ... Go on!

Aha! So that's where he's
hiding. We've got him now!

RHAAH!

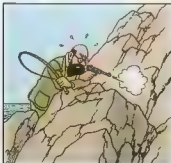
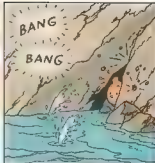
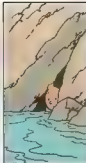
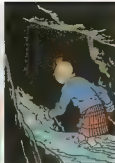
Help! He's smelt us out!
Thank goodness the
entrance is so narrow.

WOOAH

Congratulations, my dear Tintin,
you've made a brilliant getaway.
You even managed to evade our
faithful Ranko. You are quite
safe in your cave... Except...

There's one enemy you won't escape
the sea, my dear Tintin. You have for-
gotten the sea. The tide is rising.
Unless you prefer to come out and
meet little Ranko again,
in your hole like a
you'll drown
rat!

We've got to get out of here...



He really means business!



WOOAH!

Now what?



WOOAH!
WOOAH!

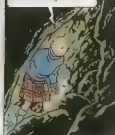
What's Snowy found? Let's have a look.



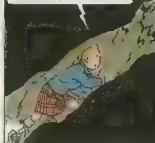
Snowy, you're a marvel! We're saved!



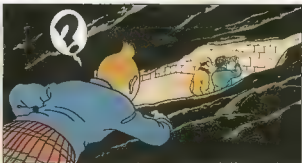
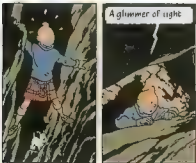
Hello, the cave seems to go on



Where does this lead?



A glimmer of light



A printing press! The forgers! I never guessed I was so near my goal!

It's a beauty.
Absolutely perfect
just look at this thread

HANDS
UP!

Put your guns on the
ground. And don't turn
round, or I'll shoot ...
Come on, you with the
boots on. I said put
your gun down!

I, I
haven't
got one

Don't try turning round!

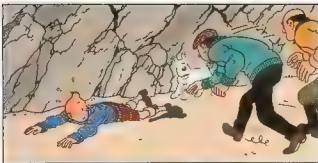
Make just one
move either of
you, and

... it'll be the last
thing you do!

OH!

Tintin!

And he wasn't even armed!



Get back! And put up your hands!



That's enough horseplay
There's a coil of rope over there. You, puss-in-boots bring it here and tie up your friend with the whiskers And make a good job of it!



Get a move on! Pull that rope tight, as well. I don't want to have to shoot you.



Your turn now. There, that'll do.. It's amazing how quickly thugs come to their senses at the wrong end of a loaded gun



A loaded gun?? Of all the stupid clods! I've just remembered: there's no ammunition in my pistol!

A fine time to think of that!

Great snakes! He's right! It's completely empty!



Help! Help! .. Rescue! .. Help! Help!

Help!... Help! Tintin's here. Help! Help! Help!

Stop that! Shut up, or I'll..



Go ahead, threaten us! Words won't keep us quiet... Aren't you forgetting that gun isn't loaded?

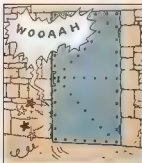
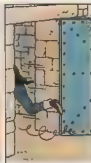
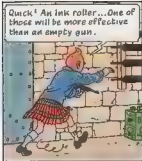
Maybe. But there's more than one way of using an automatic. I'll demonstrate!

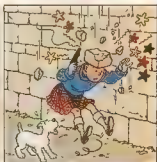
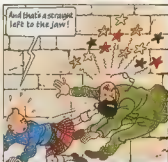
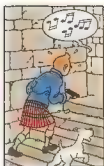


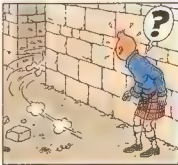
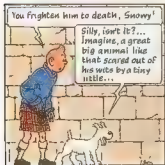
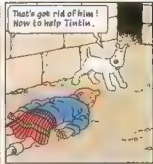
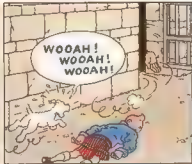
Golly, that's the stuff, Tintin! One! Two! Knockout!

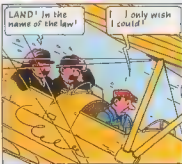
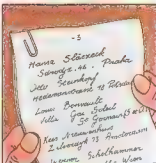
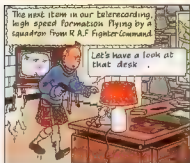


Too late! They've raised the alarm. I can hear footsteps. Someone coming..

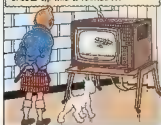




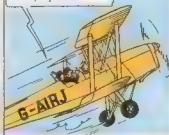




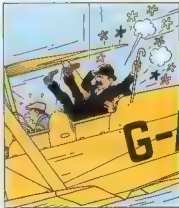
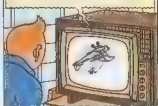
Now the plane comes roaring down, skims over the field and shoots up like a rocket ...



Stop! We want to get down, d'you hear?



Now he's heading for the ground again... and into another flawless loop he goes, then... Good heavens! one of the passengers has slipped out of his seat! This is terrible!



Whew! What a stunt! That really had us fooled!



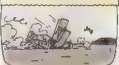
And this time he really is coming down... He's going to land... He's cut the motor...



He touches down... the plane bounces ...

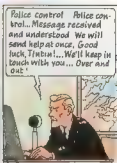
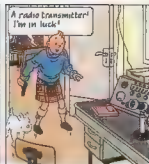


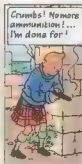
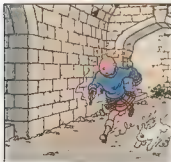
.. and does one last, hair-raising somersault before it comes to rest in the centre of the field.



A clear victory! The judges are unanimous... the aerobatic championship is yours!







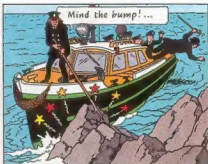


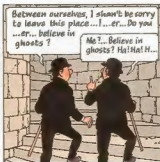
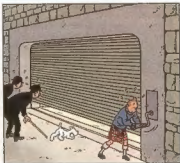
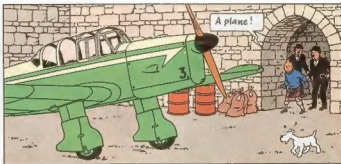
There's the Black Island. Only a few minutes and we'll be ashore.



I'm going to fetch Ranko. At least he won't be put off by a few stones...









Young Reporter Hero of Black Island Drama

FORGERS FOUND ON MYSTERY ISLE

Full story page five

Police Swoop on International Gang

EXCLUSIVE PICTURES
FORGED notes so perfect even bank cashiers are fooled.

At Kiltloch, handcuffed gang leaders are escorted to waiting Black Maria.

A sea dash by police ended in five arrests. Seen with hero reporter Tintin and lion-hearted dog Snowy, from left, Constables E. McGregor, T. W. Stewart, B. Robertson, A. MacLeod.

Black Island 'Beast' Ranko says goodbye to rescuer Tintin in a Glasgow zoo. Once trained to kill intruders at gang hideout, the monster gorilla, injured in battle on



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